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begin by noting that the Grammarians, as a rule, define caesura in a way which, while accurate enough, misleads. According to them, we have caesura whenever a word ends within a foot. It follows that we may have numerous caesuras—five or six—in a single verse. It would be better to think of caesura in one way only—as a pause conditioned either by the necessity of taking breath within the verse, or by a pause in the sense, or by both factors at once. In this sense, we have in many verses two caesuras; in some, even three. Next, many find trouble in the fact that, if they fix on a certain point in the verse as the proper place for the caesura, words which belong closely together in logic and syntax stand on opposite sides of the caesura. I found no light anywhere on this point until I read *Evangeline* through, several times, from end to end, aloud. I noted presently that in verse after verse I had, of necessity, from limitations of breath, or from the effort to give the sense, or from both causes together, made a caesural pause at points so set in the verse that words which belonged closely together in logic and syntax were on opposite sides of the caesura. I concluded that, since this was giving me no trouble in English, my vernacular, it would give no trouble to a Roman, who understood Latin as his vernacular: my task, then, was merely to come to know Latin better.

In the early part of this editorial I spoke of the extent to which the language of the poets is affected and determined by purely metrical considerations. These matters ought, it seems to me, to be brought to the attention of the secondary student of Vergil. It is a task easy of accomplishment if the pupil has received any sort of adequate training in the hexameter; if the teacher discharges this task well, he will inevitably deepen the respect and admiration of his pupils for Vergil, by giving them some conception of the difficulties which in matters of form Vergil met and overcame. Further, a teacher might compare, for his own good as well as his pupils', some of the best as well as some of the worst verses in Ennius with good in the Aeneid, and thereby make even the dullest of his pupils realize the gap between the hexameters that mark the beginnings and those that mark the culmination of that type of poetic form among the Romans. He might compare verses of Catullus and Lucretius, too, with verses of Vergil, to show what advances Vergil made over his immediate predecessors; and lastly, by setting Vergil's verses side by side with those of Lucan, Ovid, or even Juvenal, he might show how incapable any one else was, even with Vergil before him as a model, to duplicate Vergil's achievement. All this is in reality comparatively simple work, not involving understanding of the subject-matter of the works referred to, and likely to stimulate understanding and appreciation of metrical form. If the teacher has no time to do this with his pupils he should do it for himself. This study of the metrical form of the Aeneid will lead him to juster apprehension and appreciation of the Aeneid itself. It is true that Vergil loved, for their own sake, intricate

and unusual turns of expression; but it is also true that much that strikes one, at least at first, as disagreeable in the language of Vergil was forced upon him by conditions which, with all his marvelous skill, he was not able to overcome entirely. To realize, first, how ill-adapted the Latin language was, naturally, to the hexameter, to gain some conception of the history of this form of verse among the Romans, to appreciate, even if but faintly, how much Vergil achieved in his hexameters, must waken admiration for Vergil's powers as a poet.

C. K.

THE ITINERARIES

Almost at the very beginning of Greek literature stands the line, *πολλῶν δ' ἀνδρῶπων ἶδεν ἄστυα*, 'he saw the cities of many men', and after this line comes the account of the travels of Odysseus to these same cities, our first itinerary. From the days of Homer there were Greek descriptions of travels, sometimes merely incidental to the author's theme, sometimes the most important part of his task. Pausanias, the industrious sightseer, who has been called an ancient Baedeker, is only the best-known of a long series of travellers who told of their journeys in Greece and of the marvels they had seen. The *Anabasis* of Xenophon and the *Anabasis* of Arrian give us full descriptions of travels in Asia. For Africa we have the Greek epitome of the story of the voyage of the Carthaginian Hanno, who in the fifth century B.C. founded a string of colonies along the west coast of the dark continent. There are a number of descriptions of the Red Sea and of the Indian Ocean, some depending on autopsy, others on hearsay and the writer's imagination. The cities a traveller would see along the coasts of the Mediterranean and of the Black Sea have been described several times. In fact, accounts of travels were so abundant that people finally began to parody them. Lucian's *True History* is a delightful take-off of some of the more fanciful travellers' tales. It leads us a journey of eighty days west of the Pillars of Hercules, to the moon, to the sun, to the Islands of the Blest, etc.

But it is not my intention to discuss all the writers of travels, Greek or Roman, or to give an outline of the history of travel or a summary of ancient geography. I would, however, like to call your attention to some late Latin documents which are called *Itineraria*, *Itineraries*, and to a few others very closely related to them, even though they do not actually bear the name *Itinerarium*.

On the Lago di Bracciano, about twenty-five miles north of Rome, are some hot sulphur springs which anciently were known as *Aquae Apollinares*. In 1852 their modern owners, the monks of a Jesuit monastery, noticed that the masonry about the mouth of the spring needed repairing. So they sent for a corps of Roman artisans and ordered them to remove the stonework, which had been placed there perhaps as early as the Etruscan period. Only a few feet below the normal level of the water the workmen came upon a layer of

bronze and silver coins of the fourth century A.D. Beneath this was a stratum of gold and silver pieces of the early Empire. Then came silver family and consular money of the Republic. Under this were found bronze sextants, quadrants, trients, etc., of the most ancient period. The workmen divided among themselves the gold and the silver and made away with it. When everything of value, as they thought, had been abstracted, they called the owners of the spring.

The bronze pieces which were then gathered by the monks made the find the largest single discovery of coins of this sort. More than four thousand coins of Republican times were found, among them pieces from Rome, Naples, Metapontum, Syracuse, and other cities; besides these, one thousand four hundred specimens of aes grave signatum, and more than half a ton of aes rude. Underneath all this a thick layer of neolithic remains, arrowheads, knives of polished stone, etc., came to light. The whole find is now one of the treasures of the Museo Kircheriano in Rome. Its value is probably very much greater than that of the gold and the silver coins secreted by the original finders.

The workmen had come upon a collection which represented an accumulation of votive offerings. From time immemorial these hot springs must have been frequented. The visitor who was cured or at least aided by the use of the waters would on his departure throw a small offering into the spring in order to show his gratitude to the nymphs and to Apollo. In this way a treasure was gradually accumulated.

Now, besides the coins a few other objects of value were recovered in the water, among them four silver cups of cylindrical shape, 9-15 cm. high and 6-7 cm. in diameter. On the outside of these there is engraved a list of cities and stations and the distances between them, the whole giving us the complete route from Gades (Cadiz) in Spain to Rome. Some silversmith in Gades had very conveniently inscribed the cup which the traveller was to use on his journey with the route over which he was to pass.

Each of the four lists has a heading saying that this is the itinerary from Gades to Rome. Then follow the names of the cities in four columns, each of 25-26 lines, thus:

AD PORTUM XXIII (=the number of miles),
HASTAM XVI, UGIAM XXVII, ORIPPUM XXIII,
HISPALIM VIII, CARMONEM XXII, OBUCLAM
XX, etc.

The route given on these cups leads from Gades north along the Via Julia up the valley of the Baetis (Guadalquivir) until it strikes the seacoast near Saguntum, then follows Hannibal's line of march along the coast of Spain and southern France, turns up the Rhone for a short distance, crosses the Cottian Alps to Turin, goes along the southern side of the Po valley, down the eastern shore of Italy to Ariminum, then across the Apennines to Rome. The distance is summed up at the end of the itinerary; it amounts to the respectable sum of 1840 miles.

There are a few variations in the routes on the different cups, both as to the towns given and as to the distances between them. The goblets were probably not all made at the same time, and the differences perhaps represent minor changes in the route. Some of them are self-explanatory. For instance, a long stage might be broken up and a new station added. Or in the mountainous regions there might be an alteration of the road caused by the desire for an easier grade. Smaller discrepancies in the numbers, 16 for 15 miles, etc., probably represent mere differences in the estimates of the distances.

Some other variations may be noted. The first cup bears this heading: ITINERARIUM A GADES¹ ROMAM. The second reads: AB² GADES USQUE ROMA ITINERARE. The third runs: ITINERARE A GADES USQUE ROMA³, the fourth, A GADIBUS ROMA.

Similar differences are to be seen in the list themselves. The first cup has most of the names in the accusative, the correct case; the others have an occasional accusative, but the ablative is more frequent. Thus, HASTAM becomes HASTA, UGIAM UGIA, ORIPPUM ORIPPO. Now and then there is a locative form too; e. g. CORDUBAM becomes CORDUBA, then CORDUBAE. Other mistakes are plentiful; REGIUM LEPIDI, for example, appears as LEPIDUM REGIUM, REGIO LEPIDI, LEPIDO REGIO, REGIO. *ae* and *e* are often confused.

This variation in the use of the cases, the uncertainty of the writers about prepositions, the bad spelling, and so forth, prove that these lists must have been made in fairly late times, when the Latin system of case-constructions was breaking down, when people no longer had a feeling for the meaning of the inflections, and when the pronunciation had changed considerably from the standards of Cicero's time. Some details in the course of the roads help us to fix the date of the cups with greater precision; it is the third century of our era.

A bronze cup of the same sort was found in Britain; it gives the names of five cities along Hadrian's wall.

Very similar to the itineraries engraved on these goblets are some that have been preserved in manuscript. The best-known and most complete of this series is the Itinerarium Provinciarum Antonini Augusti, going back, as the name indicates, to one of the Antonines. Instead of giving merely the route between two points in the Roman Empire, it contains lists of almost all the Roman roads and the stations on them, in Africa, Sardinia, Sicily, Gaul, Spain, Britain, the Balkan Peninsula, and a large part of Italy; besides this, an itinerary from Rome through Pannonia, Moesia, Thrace, Asia Minor, Syria, and Egypt to the southernmost boundary of the Roman Empire.

A work of a similar character is the Itinerarium Maritimum, which does for the shores and the islands

¹Note the accusative with *a*. So, in the heading of the third cup. In the heading of the fourth cup we have *a Gadibus*.

²*A Gades* was not bad enough!

³Note *usque* with the ablative.

of the Mediterranean what the others do for the land.

An entirely different impression is obtained from the so-called *Tabula Peutingeriana*, a copy of an original of about 250 A.D. It is a map, if we can call it by so dignified a name, which represents the Roman Empire. But this map is about twenty feet long and one foot wide. We can readily imagine what happens to the countries under these conditions. Italy runs east and west. The Nile flows east, except for the Delta, and its source is very near Crete, much nearer than the Delta is. The island of Cyprus lies in a long, narrow bay, just east of Sidon and Tyre; the long and narrow bay is the eastern end of the Mediterranean, but it is no more elongated than any other part of the inland sea.

Curious, too, is the method of representation. The cities are indicated by two little houses with red roofs and doors; smaller fortresses by two towers, larger fortresses by a ring of towers; Rome, Constantinople, and Antioch by seated female figures; bathing-places and hot springs by a tank in the center of a large house. Now and then there appears a building of some other shape, with a legend attached, e. g. *Hoc est templum Asclepii*. The mountains are curiously flat. They are depicted by a straight line below and a scalloped line above; the intervening space is filled with yellow or black. The roads, drawn in red, are very prominent.

Now, in spite of the grotesque shape of the countries pictured, this map does give us a fairly accurate scheme of the Roman roads. For after all the roads are the important thing for the writer or painter of this description. The mountains, rivers, and other natural features which are introduced play no great rôle. The *Tabula Peutingeriana* is a true itinerary, an *Itinerarium Pictum*.

Somewhat closer to the itineraries of the cups is the so-called *Itinerarium Burdigalense*. It gives the route from Burdigala (Bordeaux) in southwestern France to Jerusalem. This runs via Arles, Turin, Milan, Aquileia through modern Serbia and Bulgaria to Constantinople, then through Asia Minor to Antioch and Jerusalem. The return journey is made through Macedonia, across the Adriatic, to Beneventum, to Rome, then to Milan, where it joins the original route.

Now in this itinerary short notices are occasionally found, such as *inde incipiunt Alpes Cottiae*, or *transis pontem*, *intras Pannoniam inferiorem*, or *civitas Viminatio mil. X: ubi Diocletianus occidit Carinum*, or *mansio Libissa mil. VIII: ibi positus est rex Annibalis* (Hannibal is meant!) *qui fuit Afrorum*.

However, when we come to Palestine, the account grows much fuller. We have here a description of the Holy Land five or six pages in length, which is very important because it is the first of a long series of descriptions of Palestine. It was written during the life-time of Constantine, only seven years after the famous pilgrimage of his mother, St. Helena. Many of the sites that are still shown to tourists are already pointed out in this itinerary: Golgatha and the Holy

Sepulcher, the tombs of the prophets, the place where the Jews weep, the cave in which Christ was born, the fountain at which Philip baptized the eunuch, etc. Among the more apocryphal might be mentioned the tree on which Zacchaeus climbed to see the Lord, and the cave where Solomon tortured the demons. Rather interesting is the writer's remark about the pool of Siloam: *Haec (!) fons sex diebus atque noctibus currit, septima vero die est sabbatum; in totum nec nocte nec die currit*.

This Bordeaux Itinerary is, however, far surpassed by the *Peregrinatio Aetheriae* or *Sanctae Silviae*. This is the best known and most interesting of the many accounts of pilgrimages. Besides its very great value as an example of late Latin of the worst sort, its contents are most important for the student of Palestinian archaeology. It is very detailed; the bare lists of names have made way for a careful description of the places seen and of the actions of the visitors. The account unfortunately is fragmentary (the chief part, concerning the travels in Palestine, has been lost); still there remain about thirty pages of notes on Sinai, Egypt, and Mesopotamia, and twenty pages more describing minutely the order of service in the various Churches of Jerusalem and nearby places.

The account is written for some women, who are addressed as *dominae venerabiles sorores*. Who they were is not known. The name of the author is probably Aetheria. Who she was is also unknown. She seems to have lived near the Rhone, in the fourth, fifth, or sixth century. The Roman Empire was still powerful, though attacked by enemies. We are told, for example, that, on the boundaries of Egypt, Aetheria and her companions were escorted by soldiers from one fortress to the next, on account of the danger of an attack by Saracens (Chapter 7.2).

It has been suggested that the author was a woman of some ecclesiastical position, perhaps an abbess, because the monks of all the monasteries were very eager to receive the travellers, to show them the sights, to climb mountains with them, and to conduct them from one place to another. For instance, in her description of Mt. Sinai, Aetheria says (Chapter 7):

See, the priest, who had charge of the church left his monastery and came to meet us . . . and the other priests too came to meet us, and also all the monks who dwelt near that mountain . . . and as we were leaving the church the priests of that place gave us gifts, that is of the apples which grow on that mountain.

Still, it seems hardly necessary to make Aetheria an abbess on account of the cordiality of the monks, for is that not the same hearty reception that one gets even to-day in out-of-the-way monasteries in the Orient?

A word about the things Aetheria and her party came to see. Their chief interest was of course religious; they were pilgrims. On Sinai they visited the cave where Moses dwelt when he went to receive the law, the place where stood the camp of the Israelites, the rock against which Moses broke the tablets of the law,

the spot where stood the golden calf, where it rained manna, where Deuteronomy was written, and, last but not least, they visited the monks and the holy men who dwelt nearby.

Whenever the party came to an important site, they would have a religious service; they would sing a psalm and read the passage of Scripture in which this particular place was mentioned. As an example the following instance will do (Chapter 4): Towards evening they came to a pleasant garden before a little Church and in that garden saw the bush, the identical bush, in the flames of which the Lord had appeared to Moses. It was too late for the full service; so they offered prayers in the Church and in the garden at the bush and read the proper passage from the book of Moses, 'and so, because it was late' they 'took lunch before the bush, together with the holy men'.

Only once in the *Peregrinatio* does there seem to be an appreciation of the beauty of nature (Chapter 3.8):

But from the top of that mountain <Sinai> those mountains which we had at first ascended only with great difficulty seemed in comparison with the central mountain on which we were standing to be as far below us as though they were little hills, while they were actually so huge that I did not believe ever to have seen higher ones except that this central one surpassed them exceedingly much. But Egypt and Palestine and the Red Sea and that Parthenian Sea, which leads to Alexandria and the territory of the Saracens, we saw lying beneath us so infinite that it could scarcely be believed.

In general, it might be added, this appreciation of natural beauty is rare in the pilgrimages. Petrus Diaconus, or rather one of his sources of very much earlier date, gives us almost the only other instance (edition of Geyer, page 111):

But from Mt. Hermon, which is very high, all Gallilee is seen . . . nothing is more beautiful, for, since it is a large plain, there is nothing there but vineyards and olive orchards.

Now and then Aetheria seems a bit dubious, or shall we say perplexed, at the things she is asked to believe. When she was in Egypt, following the headlong course of the Children of Israel fleeing before Pharaoh, a very great many places, it seems, were pointed out as having been on the route of the fleeing nation. She says (7.3):

And I wish your love to believe me, that, at least as much as I could see, the Children of Israel travelled in this way, that, just as far as they went to the right, so far they turned to the left, and, as far as they again advanced, so far they again turned back, and in this way they made that journey until they came to the Red Sea.

At another time it seems she was somewhat disappointed. This was when she came to the spot where Lot's wife was turned to a pillar of salt (12.7):

But believe me, venerable mistresses, the pillar itself no longer appears, but the place only is shown; but the pillar itself is said to have been covered by the Dead Sea. Certainly when we saw the place we saw no pillar, and therefore I can not deceive you about this matter. For the bishop of this place, that is, of Segor, told us that it was already a number of years since that column no longer appeared.

It is very interesting to note in this connection how legends grow and change. In one of the earliest accounts of this pillar, Carmen de Sodoma, occur the lines (123 ff.):

For it still remains standing under the open sky,
Not moved from its place by the rains, nor overthrown
by the winds.

Nay, even if some traveller mutilate its form,
Straightway it grows and out of itself it fills the wound.

Theodosius (ca. 530 A.D.) says (Chapter 20):

There is found the wife of Lot, who was made a statue of salt, and as the moon grows she grows too, and as the moon diminishes she diminishes too.

Antoninus of Placentia (ca. 570 A.D.) says (15):

For the stories people tell about the wife of Lot, that she grows smaller by animals licking her are not true, but she stands in the same state in which she was.

According to a still later account, that of the Russian, Daniel, A.D. 1106, Lot's wife had undergone a second transformation (56):

One verst from Segor to the south on an elevation is found a pillar of rock which is the wife of Lot.

Aetheria had probably heard similar fanciful tales of Lot's wife and thus was a bit disappointed when she did not see her at all. If you will pardon a digression, I would like to tell you about the disappointment of another pilgrim, though in an entirely different case. The story is related in the *Itinerary of Antoninus* (Chapter 34):

The nuns told us about the virtues of Maria, who wandered in the desert < she was evidently a very great saint >, and for two days the man with whom I was wandered about seeking her; but whether he found her or whether he did not find her, he did not wish to tell us. Still the tunics and the dates and the ground peas, the gifts which he carried out with him, or the lupines, none of these he brought back with him. His affliction and lamentation we were in no wise able to relieve; he only kept on saying: 'Alas, unfortunate man that I am, why do I call myself a Christian?'

We can only surmise what did happen or what did not happen to him.

But let us go back to Aetheria. Our saint seems to have been free from the tourists' vice of souvenir hunting. Not so all of her contemporaries. Of course we must remember that with them it usually was more than mere souvenir hunting; it was obtaining a sacred relic. In Jerusalem, says Aetheria (37), the Holy Cross is shown at certain occasions. But, when it has been put out on a table, the bishop, seated, puts his hands on top of the sacred wood, and the deacons who stand round about, keep watch.

But this is so guarded for the reason that the whole people coming one by one, believers and catechumens, bend down to the table and kiss the sacred wood and then pass on. And because at some time or other some one is said to have taken a bite, and stolen some of the sacred wood, for that reason it is now so guarded in this manner by the deacons who stand round about, that no one who comes dare again to do thus.

In his account of Arculf's pilgrimage Adamnanus (ca. 670 A.D.) records the following tale (1.23-24):

In the open center of a Church on the Mount of

Olives, which stood at the spot from which Christ's ascension is said to have taken place, the footprints of the Savior were shown. The workmen who once attempted to put a marble pavement over these sacred vestiges were peremptorily warned not to do so. In fact the warning was almost a bit too peremptory: the slabs flew up from the ground into their faces. Needless to say, the place was not covered over.

And there is a lasting proof of the fact that this dust was trod by the Lord in that the imprinted footsteps appear, and, though the earth trod by the Lord is daily snatched away by the faithful, who gather in great crowds, still the soil suffers no loss, and the earth preserves its appearance, just as if it had been sealed by His footsteps.

The same Adamnanus (2.11), speaking of the oak at Mamre under which the angels appeared to Abraham, says:

From this trunk, splintered and chopped by axes on all sides, parts of chips are taken to the different provinces for the sake of the veneration and remembrance of that oak.

Petrus Diaconus (1137 A.D.), or rather his anonymous source, tells this story (ed. Geyer, 113):

the stone on which the Lord placed the bread at the miraculous feeding of the five thousand was made into an altar. From this stone those who come chip off small pieces which they think will restore the health of the ailing, and they do help all.

An attempt to take home a souvenir of a somewhat different kind is told by Antoninus (34). In the desert east of the Jordan the pilgrims came to a convent of 16 or 17 women, who kept a donkey to turn their mill. And they also possessed a tame lion, which had remained with them ever since it was a cub, huge and terrible to see. The roar of this lion caused a good deal of confusion among the pack animals of the travellers (unfortunately the very realistic Latin cannot be translated here). The nuns told the pilgrims that the lion guarded the donkey when he was in the pasture. The narrative continues thus:

And that most Christian man with whom I was, through me, offered them 100 solidi <for the lion>, but they did not wish to accept them.

Another tourist vice is mentioned by the same author (4):

Then after three miles we came to Cana, where the Lord was at the wedding feast, and we sat on the same dining couch, and there I, unworthy though I be, inscribed the names of my parents.

But we must not linger too long over these tales of the pilgrims. It is of course impossible to do justice to all of the many accounts of ancient and medieval pilgrimages, nor can we speak of their successors in the Modern Languages. I should, however, like to refer to one more pilgrimage and to some of the documents relating to it. I mean that of St. Jerome, who went to the Holy Land in 385 A.D. and took up his permanent residence at Bethlehem. He was joined by Paula, a Roman matron of the highest nobility, and her daughter Eustochium. Now Jerome described his own journey only in short references in his Letters. But after the

death of Paula he wrote a sketch of her life in which he pays a great deal of attention to her pilgrimage (Epp. 108). Rather pathetic is what he says concerning Paula's departure from Italy:

Already the sails were swelling and by the force of the oars the ship was being drawn out to the high seas. On the shore little Toxotius <her son> held out his hands in entreaty and Rufina, <her daughter of marriageable age>, implored her by her silent tears to wait for her marriage—still she turned her tearless eyes heavenward, overcoming her love for her children by her love for God.

In Jerome's account we ought to note his childlike pleasure in his and Paula's knowledge of Hebrew (11):

And departing from that place she came up to Hebron, that is Charioth-Arbe, that is the city of four men, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and great Adam . . . though many think Caleb the fourth . . . She did not care to go to Cariath-Sepher, that is the city of letters, because despising the letter that killeth she had found the spirit that giveth life.

But more interesting than Jerome's version is Paula's own letter to her friend Marcella (Jerome, Epp. 46). No matter how little one may value pilgrimages as an expression of religious feeling, one is forced to admit, after reading this letter, that in Paula's case the voyage was the outcome of a deep and sincere religious impulse. There are few other writings which permit us to see quite so plainly the emotional background of these journeys to the Holy Land.

Permit me to quote parts of Paula's letter:

To come to the humble home of Christ and the lodging of Mary <Bethlehem> . . . with what words, with what voice can I describe for you the cave of the Saviour? And that manger, in which, a little child, He cried, must be honored by silence rather than by weak words. Where are the wide porticos? Where the gilded and panelled ceilings? Where the mansions ornamented by the sufferings of unfortunates and the labor of prisoners? Where the halls built by private means to be like a palace in order that the cheap body of man may wander about at greater expense, and, as though anything could be more beautiful than the world, that he may look at his roof rather than at the sky? See, in this small hole in the earth the Creator of the heavens was born, here wrapped in rags, here seen by shepherds, here worshipped by the wise men. . . . Read the Apocalypse of John and consider what he says about the woman clad in scarlet and the blasphemy written on her forehead, the seven hills, the many waters, and the end of Babylon. <For Paula Babylon is Rome> . . . There is indeed at Babylon the Holy Church, there are the trophies of the apostles and the martyrs, there is the true confession of Christ and the faith preached by the Apostles, and the word of Christ putting heathendom under foot rises higher day by day. But the very ambition, the power, the size of the city, being seen and seeing, being visited and visiting, praising and detracting, listening or speaking, and enduring even against one's will so great a crowd of people—all these things are foreign to a monastic life and to quiet. For we either receive those who come to us and lose our quiet, or we do not receive them and are charged with haughtiness. And, now and then, to return the calls of those who have visited us, we go to the doors of the proud, and amid the slanderings of backbiting servants we enter the gilded doors. But in the humble home of Christ, as we have said before,

everything is rustic, and, except for psalms, silence. Wherever you turn, the plowman, holding the handle of his plow, sings Hallelujah, the sweating harvester entertains himself with psalms, and the vinedresser, pruning the vine with curved knife, sings some song of David. These are the lays in this district, these the love-songs so-called, this the whistling of shepherds, these the arms of agriculture. . . . Oh, when will the time come when a breathless wayfarer brings the message that our Marcella has landed on the coast of Palestine, and all the crowds of monks and all the armies of maidens shout for joy? We are already longing to go and meet you and without waiting for a wagon to run swiftly on foot. We will hold your hands, we will see your face, and it will be difficult to take us from the longed-for embrace. And will that be the day when we are permitted to enter the cave of the Savior? To weep in the sepulcher of the Lord together with our mother and our sister? To kiss the wood of the cross and on Mt. Olivet to be exalted in will and mind with the ascending Lord? To see Lazarus come out bound with grave-clothes and to see the waters of Jordan running more pure for the baptism of the Lord? . . . Then, when, accompanied by Christ . . . , we have returned to our cave, we will sing jointly, we will weep frequently, we will pray unceasingly, and wounded by the spear of our Savior we will say in common, I have found Him and will not let Him go.

Paula's letter, really a very touching and very human bit of writing, must be the end of our Palestinian travels. Perhaps an apology is due for having given so much time to them; but after all they are by far the most important of the Itineraries.

Rome and Italy have been rather unfortunate in not finding a herald to do for them what Pausanias did for Greece. The only account of a journey through Italy in antiquity is Horace's Journey to Brundisium (*Sermones* 1.5). Interesting as it is, it is very short, and does not supply a great wealth of information.

Early in the fifth century Rutilius Namatianus travelled by sea along the coast from Rome to Pisa. He afterwards wrote a poem embodying his experiences and describing briefly the cities he passed. This poem is rather short also (it consists of only 600 lines). A small sample will suffice (223 ff.):

The Albian land is passed and Pyrgi recedes,
Now large villas, once small towns.
Already the sailor points out the boundaries of Caere,
Anciently called Agylla, but age has destroyed its name.
Then we pass Castum, worn away by time and waves.
A half-ruined gate is the memorial of the place.
It is guarded by a divinity carved in a small stone,
One who carries horns on a shepherd's head.
Though long time has destroyed its name,
Rumor has it that this was the Castrum of Inuus,
Whether Inuus be Pan who has exchanged Maenala for
the Tuscan forests,
Or whether he be the native Faun who enters his ancestral valleys.

While speaking of these poetic Itineraries, we might also mention the idyll (10.10) in which Venantius Fortunatus in the sixth century tells of a voyage down the Moselle from Metz past Trier and Koblenz to Andernach on the Rhine. He seems to have been in the company of the Frankish king Chilbert. The echoes of the music in the royal boat, the vineyards on

the high cliffs, the salmon fishing in the river are very attractively described. It is interesting to compare this little poem with its better-known predecessor, the *Mosella* of Ausonius, which in its beginning at least is also an itinerary.

But let us return to Italy. About 720 A.D. Willibald, a young English monk, who later became one of the chief saints of Bavaria, went on a long pilgrimage to Rome and the Holy Land. In the account of his life we have a few words on Lucca, on the Apennines (which he confuses with the Alps), on Naples, Messina, Syracuse, Mt. Aetna, etc. But his report is not even as full as that of Rutilius Namatianus. For the rest the Middle Ages do not seem to have produced any important traveller's description of Italy.

The city of Rome does not fare very much better. Varro, the indefatigable, made rather comprehensive topographical studies for his *Antiquities*, and these are the source for many later writers. There are also some notices in Strabo, Pliny and other authors, which are based on the writers' own observations. Then there are extant fragments of a large Marble Plan of the city, originally made at the time of Vespasian and restored under Severus and Caracalla. One or two later documents, the *Notitia* and the *Curiosum*, go back to this plan. These give us the fourteen regions of Rome, the number of streets, houses, temples, baths, etc., in each, also the number of officers in charge of each district. Not one of these writings, however, is a real itinerary.

The first actual traveller's description of Rome is the *Itinerarium Einsiedlense* of the eighth century. It consists of eleven chapters, each describing a route in Rome, usually running from one gate through a part of the city to another gate. This itinerary gives, in three parallel columns, first the monuments one sees to the left of the road, then those over which or through which the road passes, then those to the right of the spectator. Thus (2.1):

A Porta Sci. Petri usque ad Portam Salariam.
First column: In Sinistra. Sci. Apollinaris; Sci. Laurentii in Lucina; oboliscum; Sci. Silvestri: ibi balneum; Sci. Felicis in Pincis. Second column: Per arcum; forma Virginis. Third column: In Dextra. Circus Flaminius: ibi Sca. Agnes: thermae Alexandrianae et Sci. Eustachii: rotunda et thermae Commodianae; columna Antonini; Sca. Susanna et aqua de forma Lateranense; Thermae Sallustianae et pyramidem.

One can obtain from this description some idea of what Rome looked like at this time, but the demands on the imagination are very much greater than they are in the case of some of the other pilgrimages.

It seems somewhat doubtful whether the so-called *Mirabilia* of Rome ought to be classed as an Itinerary. The book is not, strictly speaking, a traveller's account, but, since it was evidently intended as a handbook for pilgrims, we may devote to it a moment or two. It names first the walls of the city, then the gates, the hills, the bridges, palaces, arches, temples, theaters, cemeteries, columns, places where martyrs died, etc.

A number of legends is affixed to the topographical part of the work; they are extremely interesting but unfortunately too long for this paper. A few miraculous stories are also inserted in the main part of the book. One of them has the well-known motif of the man who is sick with leprosy and cannot be healed except by bathing in human blood. In the *Mirabilia* the story is told of the Emperor Constantine. The conventional love-story, however, is lacking. The patient is finally cured by St. Sylvester, then pope (Chapter 30).

After the *Mirabilia* come several similar though less important medieval documents, lists of churches, of cemeteries, routes for papal processions, and so forth. For any one but a professional topographer they are dismal reading.

We see thus that there is great variety in the Latin Itineraries: the mere tabulation of resting-places on a road and of the distances between them, the map-like *Itinerarium Pictum*, the Itinerary with short notices, the elaborate description of famous places; Itineraries in the prosiest of prose, and in verse, or even in poetry; some in good Latin, but most in bad; some dry and statistical, others full of the personality of the writer. Not one of them is of supreme value, but all of them give parts of that complex ancient civilization which each one of us is studying; and for this reason if not for their intrinsic value they are worthy of some consideration⁴.

CLASSICAL CONFERENCE AT BUFFALO

The Seventy-first Annual Meeting of the New York State Teachers' Association and Affiliated Organizations was held at Buffalo, Monday to Wednesday, November 27-29 last. On Tuesday morning, and afternoon, and on Wednesday morning, there were sessions of The Classical Section of the New York State Teachers' Association (The Classical Association of New York State), with the President, Dr. Mason D. Gray, of the East High School, Rochester, in the chair. These sessions, especially that held on Tuesday morning, were well attended. At various times, too, there was considerable discussion.

⁴The following bibliography may be of service. For the *Cup Itineraries* see C. I. L. 2.3281-3284; J. H. Henzen, *Rheinisches Museum* 9 (1854), 20 ff.; R. Lanciani, *Ancient Rome in the Light of Recent Discoveries*, 46; E. W. E. Hübner, *Exempla Scripturae Epigraphicae Latinae*, No. 911 (Berlin, 1885); C. I. L. 7.1291.

For the Jerusalem Itineraries, see T. Tobler, A. Molinier, *Itinera Hierosolymitana*, in *Société de l'Orient Latin. Série Géographique* (this contains also the medieval itineraries and those in other languages); Paulus Geyer, *Itinera Hierosolymitana Saeculi IIII-VIII*, in *Corpus Scriptorum Ecclesiasticorum Latinorum*, 39 (Prague, 1898); E. A. Bechtel, *Sanctae Silviae Peregrinatio*, in *University of Chicago Studies in Classical Philology*, 4 (1902); J. Hilberg, *Epitaphium S. Paulae*, in *Hieronymi Epistulae*, No. CVIII, in *Corp. Scrip. Eccles. Lat.*, 54.2 (Vienna, 1912); id., *Paulae et Eustochiae ad Marcellam*, *ibid.*, No. XLVI, in volume 51.1.

For the other Itineraries see M. E. Pinder, G. Parthey, *Itinerarium Antonini* (Berlin, 1848); editions of the *Tabula Peutingeriana*, by Konrad Müller (Ravensburg, 1888), and E. E. A. Desjardins (Paris, 1868-1874); *Tabula Peutingeriana Arte Photographica Expressa* (Vienna, 1888).

H. Jordan, *Römische Topographie*, 2.539 ff. (Berlin, 1871), contains the *Notitia*, *Criusum*, *Mirabilia*, and *Einsiedeln Itinerary*. See also R. Lanciani, *Itinerarium Einsiedelense*, in *Monumenti Antichi* 1.437 ff. (1871); M. E. Pinder, G. Parthey, *Mirabilia Urbis Romae* (Berlin, 1869); and C. Müller, *Geographi Graeci Minores* (Paris, 1855).

UNIVERSITY OF
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The programme was as follows: *Salutatio <Latine expressa>*, Dr. Robert T. Bapst, South Park High School, Buffalo, *Responsiones <et ipsae Latine expressae>*, Professor George D. Kellogg, Union University; *The Teaching of Vergil in Secondary Schools*, Professor Charles Knapp, Barnard College; *Singing of Classical Songs*; *The Classical Reading League* (see *THE CLASSICAL WEEKLY* 9.223), Myrta E. Hunn, High School, Batavia; *Report of the Committee on College Entrance Requirements*, Mr. E. D. Bezant, West High School, Rochester (the Report dealt with the attitude of the Colleges in New York State toward Greek as a subject for admission to College); *The Loeb Classical Library*, Frank H. Coffran, Masten Park High School, Buffalo; *Co-operation of the State Department in Furthering the Reading of Greek and Latin Authors in Translation*, Arthur F. Gardner, High School, Troy; *Demonstration Class in Sight Reading in Cicero*, Professor W. Gear Spencer, Colgate University; *The Proposed New Syllabus in Latin for the First Two Years*, Mr. S. Dwight Arms, State Education Department; *The Problem of Latin in the Small Village High Schools*, Holmes T. Case, Principal of the High School at Skaneateles, and Frank M. Smith, Superintendent of Schools, Johnson City; *Devices for the Study of Derivatives*, Ambrose C. Richardson, of Buffalo. There was also an Exhibition of Classical Cartoons, prepared by Mrs. Harriet W. Kitts, High School, Schenectady. Professor Kellogg, Chairman of the Committee in charge of The Classical Reading League for the first year of its existence, gave a very interesting and encouraging statement concerning the number of teachers who had enrolled as members of the League, thereby binding themselves to read certain quantities of Latin or Greek or both weekly, and of the large number of separate courses which the members were pursuing.

The officers elected for 1917 are: President, Professor John Ira Bennett, Union University; Vice-President, Jared W. Scudder, Albany Academy; Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. J. P. Behm, Central High School, Syracuse. C. K.

THE PERFORMANCE OF THE PHORMIO, IN LATIN, AT MOUNT HOLYOKE COLLEGE

On November 24 last, in the Chapin Auditorium, the Latin Department of Mount Holyoke College presented in the original the *Phormio* of Terence.

After six weeks of strenuous instruction, during which Anglo-Saxons learned to gesture and descendants of Puritans grew willing to be ridiculous, our cast emerged with an enthusiastic appreciation of the humor of Terence and a feeling that Latin was after all delightfully human.

Our scenery was the production of ingenious students in the Art Department.

The center door of our background we allowed to open freely, disclosing palms and ferns effectively grouped round a statue so as to give the impression of a courtyard.

Our costumes we made ourselves, or borrowed from the properties of previous Classical plays.

Our chief expenses were therefore incurred in the printing of tickets and programmes and in the payment of the professional who 'made us up'.

Our audience was most enthusiastic, appreciated all our extravagant gestures and all the abandon of our emotions, and departed, we trust, feeling, as we did, that Latin is a real, live language.

MT. HOLYOKE COLLEGE.

MARGARET C. WAITES.